

## IN FOREST FIRE ZONE.

Graphic Description of the Adirondack Conflagration.

VERY MANY ACRES IN ASHES.

Desperate Efforts of Mountaineers to Save Precious Piles of Lumber and Houses—Rear of Flames Accompanied to Phonograph's Popular Ditties

On a recent morning a lumberman who was working on the side of Mount Hurricane, in the Adirondacks, discovered smoke rising from the woods a few miles north and in the direction of Big Crow mountain. He reported this fact to his boss, and messengers were hastily sent to warn the people below to call out the fire warden of the village of Keene. Lumbermen were known to be working near the fire, and word was sent to them of their danger. This was the first notice of the fire, which has been burning steadily for some time, reducing 5,000 acres of shady forest to ashes, says a Hurricane (N. Y.) special dispatch to the New York Tribune. There were three homes in the fire zone—those of Messrs. Tool, Warren and Sexton—but the danger to these places was not imminent, and an effort was made to save the lumber which had been cut in the woods near the fire by Harold Walter. All day the men fought fire with the desperation and courage which make one always think of a forest fire as a battlefield. All the mountaineers speak of fighting fire as if it were a living thing. In the evening most of the men returned to the Tool homestead for food and rest, but two or three remained in the woods to guard from destruction some seventy-five cords of cut pulp wood. Two men were going up with a pack basket of food for these men. It was a journey of about a mile and a half before the precious pile of lumber the burning of which would spell ruin to Mr. Walter's plans was reached. After traversing a mile of this trail the roaring of the fire came to the ears, faint at first, but continually increasing in power—a deep, menacing sound which was broken only by the cracking of limbs or the thunder of falling trees. Occasionally a red glare sprang up.

The men sought were sitting on the trail waiting, and, although the day had brought most of their plans to naught, they were still cheerful. All around the trees had burned to ashes, and now through the dusk the charred stumps glowed and crackled. Near by towered a rocky ledge, with trees still burning on it. A gentle breeze sighed through the forest, and instantly a thousand red gleams shot through the dusky air, sparks leaped from one tree to another, a bush blazed up, and a threatening crackle announced that the forest was only waiting to flare up again whenever the slightest breeze wandered through it. Meanwhile the woods were steadily burning round about.

From the veranda of the Cock and Devil cottage the fire could be seen lighting up the northern sky. Now and then, when a great pine tree caught fire, the flames leaped up into the air far above the treetops, throwing a lurid light over everything. Although the night was moonless and the stars obscured by the smoke, one could see to walk along the roads and trails several miles from the fire.

The next day the fire fighting forces were much increased, and as the fire was only three-fourths of a mile from the houses it was necessary to begin digging a trench about them. There was no water within a mile, the springs and brooks having dried up in the drought. The water for cooking and drinking had to be carted up the steep incline from Hurricane Lodge to Nodoneyo, as the group of buildings mentioned before are called.

At nightfall the men began straggling in from the firing line. Supper was served by Mrs. Tool, who had that day cooked probably 100 meals. Then the phonograph was brought out on the veranda, where the tired men lay about, some asleep, others talking of the day's work, others listening to the merry tunes ground out by the talking machine. All the doors were open, and men drifted through the rooms continually, coming in from the fire. Half a dozen men sat about the kitchen munching a late supper.

Through the noise of the phonograph, reminiscent of the Bowery at midnight, and the hum of voices could be faintly heard the low roar of the advancing fire. As the lumbermen passed in and out of the room one caught snatches of the conversation, mingled always with the metallic melody from the veranda.

"Hello, Jim! How's the fire up your way?"

"Say, I'm starved. Haven't had a bite since."

"Jerry, that's a good one. Play it again."

"We came near being cut off up there today."

On the next morning the fire was

within 400 yards of Nodoneyo. A great force of men had gone up Hurricane to measure the wood cut there, so that they might put in claims for the summer's work. Wagons were coming from this camp all night with whatever the lumbermen could save from the path of the fire. A thin line of men was stretched around Nodoneyo, each having a shovel, which he used to beat down the flames as they advanced through the grass. Where the fire was burning in the woods the fight had been given up, and the men now confined their efforts to the clearing about the houses.

Mrs. Tool and the young women from New York boarding with her were kept busy packing up the household goods and getting meals—meals, more meals, all the time. It was proposed to plow a furrow around the houses and keep the fire from leaping over. Meanwhile the flames were creeping nearer and nearer to the Cock and Devil, which had no clearing about it and was therefore doomed. Men had worked all the previous night getting out the hardwood fittings and the plumbing, so that now it was a mere shell left a prey to the relentless fire. In the late afternoon the cottage burned in spite of the desperate efforts of half a dozen men.

One of the pathetic sights in the forefront of a forest fire is the efforts of the furry inhabitants to escape. Many rabbits hopped across the road within a few yards of the men, but the most inveterate hunter felt no impulse to kill them so plainly were piteous dread and confusion expressed by their soft, pleading eyes and trembling bodies.

Every thinking person in the Adirondacks is hoping that the state and national governments will take steps to cope with the growing menace of fire which is gradually, year by year, reducing these lovely mountains to a wilderness of bleached and blackened stumps. The people and the legislators need to learn that fire protection is in the end vastly less expensive than fire and that if you set aside the Adirondacks as "the nation's playground" it is necessary to give them some adequate measure of protection against the menace of a dry season.

### NOTED FEUD LEADER.

Side Lights on Tom Cockrill, Who Was Chief Spirit in Breathitt (Ky.) War.

Tom Cockrill, who was recently killed by a freight train at Louisville, Ky., was for four years leader of the Cockrill faction in the Hargis-Cockrill feud in Breathitt county, Ky.

His death removes one of the principals in the most costly feud in both human life and money ever waged in the mountains of Kentucky, and he was the only one on either side to die within the last five years from a cause other than a bullet from the gun of an enemy.

Although less than thirty years old, Tom Cockrill had for years been known throughout the mountains as "Bad Tom," a sobriquet he had earned through his ability to pick a fight and get out of it with a whole skin while his antagonist was usually found with one or more bullet holes in him.

It was the killing of Ben Hargis, the youngest of the Hargis brothers, by Tom Cockrill in February, 1902, that brought on the feud that resulted in the assassination of Jim Cockrill, Dr. B. D. Cox and James B. Marcum, all three prominent men and sympathizers with the Cockrill faction, and caused many more equally prominent men who feared to reside in the feud center to leave Jackson and Breathitt counties.

In his fight with Ben Hargis Cockrill was shot four times. Through the rest of the troubles he was a man to be reckoned with. Tall, spare, ever alert, his sharp, steel blue eyes snapped fire whenever the enemies of his clan were about, and he had the reputation of being ready at the slightest provocation to flash his revolver.

"Looks like rather poor soil in this part of the country," said the inquisitive stranger.

"Well, it ain't," replied the boastful native. "A man over on the adjoining farm plowed up a tin can with \$50 in it one day a week or two ago."—Chicago News.

### Why Colds are Dangerous

Because you have contracted ordinary colds and recovered from them without treatment of any kind, do not for a moment imagine that colds are not dangerous. Every one knows that pneumonia and chronic catarrh have their origin in common cold. Consumption is not caused by a cold, but the cold prepares the system for the reception and development of the germs that would have not otherwise have found lodgment. It is the same with all infectious diseases. Diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles and whooping cough are more likely to be contracted when the child has a cold. You will see from this that more real danger lurks in a cold than in any other of the common ailments. The easiest and quickest way to cure a cold is to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The many remarkable cures effected by this preparation have made it a staple article of trade over a large part of the world. For sale by the Titusville Pharmacy.

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



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KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

### Eyes and Other Eyes.

Birds' sight is probably not any keener than man's, in spite of the tradition to the contrary, writes Dr. Edward A. Ayers in Harper's Magazine. The simple fact is that birds flying aloft are in clearer air, and their eyes change focus much more rapidly. As for the eyes of fish, those in clear water can focus farthest, and all fish can see nearly everything but their dorsal fins. The baby flounder has a special trick with his eyes, which is to lift a submerged eye as he turns over to the upper side, twisting his whole skull in the doing. The eyes of a goose are bigger than his brain. As for man, he has one eye function pertaining exclusively to himself, which is to weep.

### Excellent Health Advice

Mrs. M. M. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford avenue, San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of liver and bowels, is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at Banner Drug Store. 50c.

### "SEASKUNK."

Disgusted Harbor Engineer Surveys and Classifies the Motor Boat.

Two swift motor boats have had all the fun they wanted with the Sandy Hook steamers during the past season and at the same time afforded lots of entertainment to the daily travelers between New York city and the Jersey shore. The boats would run up on the windward side of the big fliers and hang on for a few minutes close to their forward decks, where most of the folk were congregated.

Sometimes they would drop astern, but over and over again after a careful survey of the gleaming razor prow towering above would dash across it gracefully, like dolphins at play.

These exhibitions have not met with the unalloyed approval of the silent men in blue and gilt braid in the pilot house and on the engine deck of the steamers.

One grim engineer surveyed such a maneuver from the main deck port the other day, turned on his heel and walked away with this one muttered word: "Seaskunk!"

### Odd Incident in Moving Picture Show.

Martin Donohue of New York city wrote to the editor of the New York Sun as follows concerning a strange occurrence: "While I was sitting in a moving picture theater a few days ago a very peculiar phenomenon occurred which changed the building into an enormous camera. The picture machine getting out of order, the interior of the house became pitch dark. During this period a curtain was pulled back at the entrance, allowing a shaft of light to reach the screen, on which could be plainly seen the inverted images of the people in the street—a perfect camera obscura and undoubtedly the largest in the world."

### Criminality Noted in the Horse.

An old black horse belonging to Henry Harper, a hack driver, walked up to a horse belonging to Edward Sears, another driver at the Greenwood Lake station in Montclair, N. J., the other day and, lifting the nose bag from its head, carried it to a convenient part of the station platform and began eating the oats which the bag contained. While the old black horse was feasting on the oats he occasionally looked around to see if the other horse was coming after the stolen meal.

### A Banquet

spread before you would do you no good if you couldn't eat. What good can food do a child when as soon as it enters its stomach it is eaten by worms. That's the reason your baby is ailing, cross, puffy-faced and thin. Give it White Cream Vermifuge. It will expel the worms and act as a tonic for the child. Sold by Titusville Pharmacy and Banner Drug Store.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

## DWELLING WITH NO WOOD.

New Residence at Bogota, N. J., to Contain Nothing Burnable.

A dwelling that is quite unlike any other in the vicinity of Bogota, N. J., is now in course of construction. It has no wood about it—nothing that can burn. Even the beams for the old English ceiling are of masonry. Ernest A. Gibbons, a manufacturer of Jersey City, is the owner. It is built on the plan of a country house on Walnut Tree Farm, a country estate near his birthplace in England, but the house at Bogota is made of other materials than wood.

Terra cotta forms the body of the building. It is in the form of hollow blocks, of the same kind used in the skyscrapers of New York city, for floors and for covering the steel frames. In the walls of Mr. Gibbons' home the blocks are laid end to end, so that the hollow spaces form continuous chambers running up and down. Tests proved that the bearing strength was as great as that of solid brick walls. The air spaces inside make the walls nonconductors of heat and moisture, with the result that the house will be warm in winter, cool in summer and dry all the time.

In the floors the blocks are laid between concrete beams. The beams extend downward, giving in appearance the same effects as the wooden beams in the homestead on Walnut Tree Farm. They are covered with smooth cement. All the partitions are of hollow tile, like the outside walls, so that a fire could not spread from one room to another. The roof is of green tiles.

The main entrance to the house is upon a small courtyard almost invisible to passersby. On the main street is a garden, two or three acres in extent, inclosed by a wall. Altogether the ground covers four acres, and there is a tennis court in one corner. The house has three stories, in addition to the basement, and contains fourteen rooms. The cost is estimated at \$12,500.

### A Thief's Ruse.

Early one morning, many years ago, a burglar was running at the top of his speed along a London thoroughfare, pursued by a lady, who vociferated "Stop thief!" A milkman intercepted the fugitive, who promptly exclaimed: "For heaven's sake, let me go. It's my wife, and she'll just about kill me." The milkman was a married man himself, and he allowed the malefactor to escape.

### Scotland's Strange Birds.

From the small island of St. Kilda, off Scotland, 20,000 young gannets and an immense number of eggs are annually collected, and, although this bird lays only one egg per annum and is four years in obtaining its maturity, its numbers do not diminish. Obviously such birds must reach a great age or they would long ago have been exterminated.

### London Landlords.

There is perhaps no tenant who is so completely at the mercy of his landlord as the occupier of a house in London which belongs to one of the great ground landlords. He is an absolute prisoner within the four corners of his lease. The slightest deviation is accompanied with pains and penalties; but, on the other hand, the landlord reserves all kinds of privileges to himself.

### Coincidence.

"Somehow I'm awfully stupid tonight," remarked young Borum languidly the other evening.

"Indeed you are," retorted Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.

"Do you really mean that?" asked the young man in surprise.

"I merely indorsed your remarks. Didn't you just now assert that you were stupid?" she queried.

"Yes," he responded, "but I only said so without thinking."

"And up to the time you spoke of it," she replied, "I only thought so without saying it."—Pearson's Weekly.

### Temporarily Indisposed.

One of the workers in a Chinese mission became much interested in two Chinamen who, she found, owned a flourishing laundry business in her own home neighborhood. She looked in once in awhile to see how things were going with them and one morning found Sam smiling and cheerful as usual, but John was missing.

"Where is John this morning?" she asked.

"Oh," answered Sam amiably, "Christian gentleman hit him in the head with a brick, and he all same in hospital!"—New York Times.

### For Chronic Diarrhoea

"While in the army in 1863 I was taken with chronic diarrhoea," says Geo. M. Felton, of South Gibson, Pa., "I have since tried many remedies but without any permanent relief, until Mr. A. W. Miles, of this place, persuaded me to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, one bottle of which stopped it at once." For sale by the Titusville Pharmacy.

### CASTORIA.

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## Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions, which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nerve. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeon's knife, would, it is believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely free if you request same by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

### Big Fence Building.

The forest service is preparing to send engineers to the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana to build a fence around the 12,800 acres of land included in the new national range for the fast disappearing buffalo. The land has not been paid for yet, and it is estimated that \$30,000 will be spent in making settlements with the Indians and others who now own the land, and \$10,000 will be spent on the fence. The American Bison society will raise funds for the purchase of the animals.

### Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Fla.

Notice is hereby given that E. B. Arnold, purchaser of tax certificate No. 114, dated the 1st day of July, A. D., 1901, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Brevard county, Florida, to-wit: Part of lots 1, 2, and 3 of sw 4, described in Deed Book H, page 232, section 30, tp. 28 south, range 38 east. The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of W. O. Mount. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 25th day of October, A. D., 1908.

Witness my official signature and seal this 25th day of September, A. D., 1908.

A. A. STEWART,  
Clerk Circuit Court  
Brevard County, Florida.

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